SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
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12¢
BATMAN
JUNE
NO. 192
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THE CRYSTAL BALL REVEALS ONE OF MY FEARSOME FOURSOME GANG IS BATMAN IN DISGUISE!
NOW THAT I'VE EXPOSED BATMAN-- I'LL KILL HIM!
THE CRYSTAL BALL THAT BETRAYED BATMAN!
IN FANTINO ANDERSON

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Revell

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UNDER ORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCES, THE FACT THAT A NEW CRIMINAL MASTERMIND HAD BEGUN OPERATING IN GOTHAM CITY WOULD NOT BE UNDULY ALARMING TO BATMAN--SO FAR, HE HAD SUCCEEDED IN DEPOSITING THEM ALL BEHIND BARS! BUT THIS LATEST ONE--THE SWAMI--PRESENTED THE GREATEST--AND MOST DANGEROUS--CHALLENGE OF THEM ALL! HE HAD THE POWER TO FORESEE WHEN--AND HOW--THE CAPED CRUSADER WOULD TRY TO CAPTURE HIM!
BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
The CRYSTAL BALL THAT BETRAYED BATMAN!
MY CRYSTAL BALL HAS EXPOSED AN IMPOSTOR IN OUR MIDST--BATMAN!
MY BODY'S GLUED TO THIS SEAT--CAN'T PROTECT MYSELF AGAINST THE SWAMI'S MUSCLE-MEN!
I AM BATMAN
BOB KANE

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A WAILFUL SOB PIERCES THE NIGHT AIR OF GOTHAM CITY'S CHINATOWN...
SOB SOB
THAT'S LISAN, THE WIFE OF CHEN KU--THE WEALTHY TEA MERCHANT HERE IN CHINATOWN!
NOT ALL TASKS THAT FACE BATMAN AND ROBIN ON A NIGHTTIME PATROL INVOLVE CRIME AND CRIMINALS...
LISAN--WHAT'S WRONG?
BATMAN KNOWS LISAN AS BRUCE WAYNE!
BATMAN--YOU MUST HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO BOTHER ABOUT THAN ME! IT'S JUST M-MY HUSBAND--HE DOESN'T L-LOVE ME ANY MORE!
ON THESE OCCASIONS WHEN HE IS CALLED UPON TO MEND BROKEN HEARTS, THE CAGED CRUSADER IS MOST SYMPATHETIC...
ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT LONG HE SITS IN HIS OFFICE AND STARES AT A JADE STATUE CALLED WHITE LOTUS! HE'S BECOME SO ENRAPTURED BY IT THAT HE DOESN'T EVEN COME HOME!
THAT ISN'T LIKE CHEN KU! I'LL DROP BY AND FIND OUT WHAT'S SO FASCINATING ABOUT THAT WHITE JADE STATUE!
WITHIN MINUTES, THE DYNAMIC DUO IS ENTERING THE TEA MERCHANT'S OFFICE BUILDING, WHERE...
CHEN KU--IN TROUBLE--
--MULTIPLIED BY FOUR!
BATMAN AND ROBIN--YOU'RE NO SURPRISE TO US!
WE WERE WARNED YOU TWO DO-GOODERS WOULD SHOW UP ONE OF THESE NIGHTS!
BUT YOU'RE JUST WASTING YOUR TIME! THE SWAMI TOLD US WE'RE GOING TO GET AWAY SAFELY!

THE SWAMI!--THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME-BOSS WHO'S POPPED UP RECENTLY IN GOTHAM CITY!
DO YOUR BEST--OR WORST, BATMAN! YOU CAN'T STOP US!
ZIWAZ
THE SWAMI IS NEVER WRONG! HIS CRYSTAL BALL SEES ALL, KNOWS ALL!
HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO FORESEE THE FUTURE--PULL OFF ONLY THOSE CRIMES HIS CRYSTAL BALL REVEALS WILL BE SUCCESSFUL!
ROBIN AND I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO CATCH UP TO HIM--AND NOW THAT WE'VE SUCCEEDED, HIS GANG'S NOT GETTING AWAY, NO MATTER WHAT PREDICTION THE SWAMI MADE!
THWOK!
I DON'T MIND TANGLING WITH YOU, ROBIN--- LONG AS I KNOW I'LL BE GETTING CLEAR AWAY!
THE ONLY FUTURE IN STORE FOR YOU--
--IS A CELL IN THE STATE PEN!
THWAP!

ONE MUSCULAR MOBSTER ALONE REMAINS! IN SILENT RAGE, HE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE CAPED CRUSADER...
MY JOB'S DONE--I'LL PITCH IN WITH A HELPING HAND FOR BATMAN!
TWO HEFTY HANDS REACH OUT--TIGHTEN ON TWO UNIFORMS...
THIS GUY'S STRONG AS A GORILLA!
BRACE YOURSELF, ROBIN! HE'S GOING TO...
BUMMP!
YIII!
OOOF!
WHEEEE! LOOK AT HIM HANDLE THOSE TWO! SILENT STAN MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SPEAK--BUT HE SURE CAN FIGHT!
BELTED BACKWARDS, KNOCKED KNEE-LESS AS THEIR LEGS GIVE WAY, THE DYNAMIC DUO CLINGS TO THOSE MIGHTY ARMS...
ROBIN--THE DOUBLE SHOULDER JUDO THROW!
ONE DOUBLE IPPON SEOI NAGE COMING UP!
HANDS LIKE STEEL-GRIPS FASTEN ON THOSE ARMS! TWO PERFECT BODIES UNCOIL LIKE GIGANTIC SPRINGS...
HEAVE-HO! UP AND OVER YOU GO!
THAT'S BAD POETRY, ROBIN--BUT GOOD JUDO!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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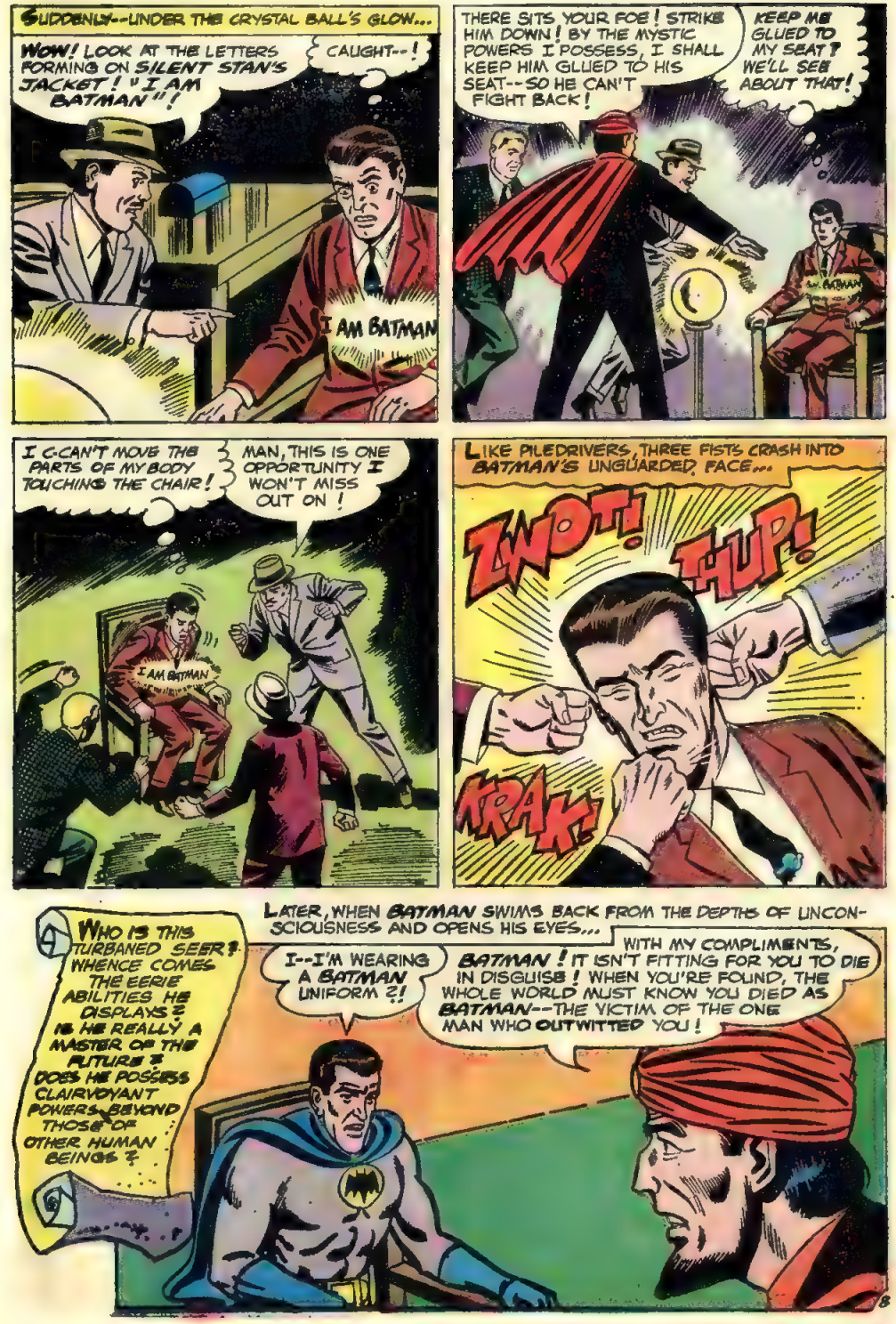
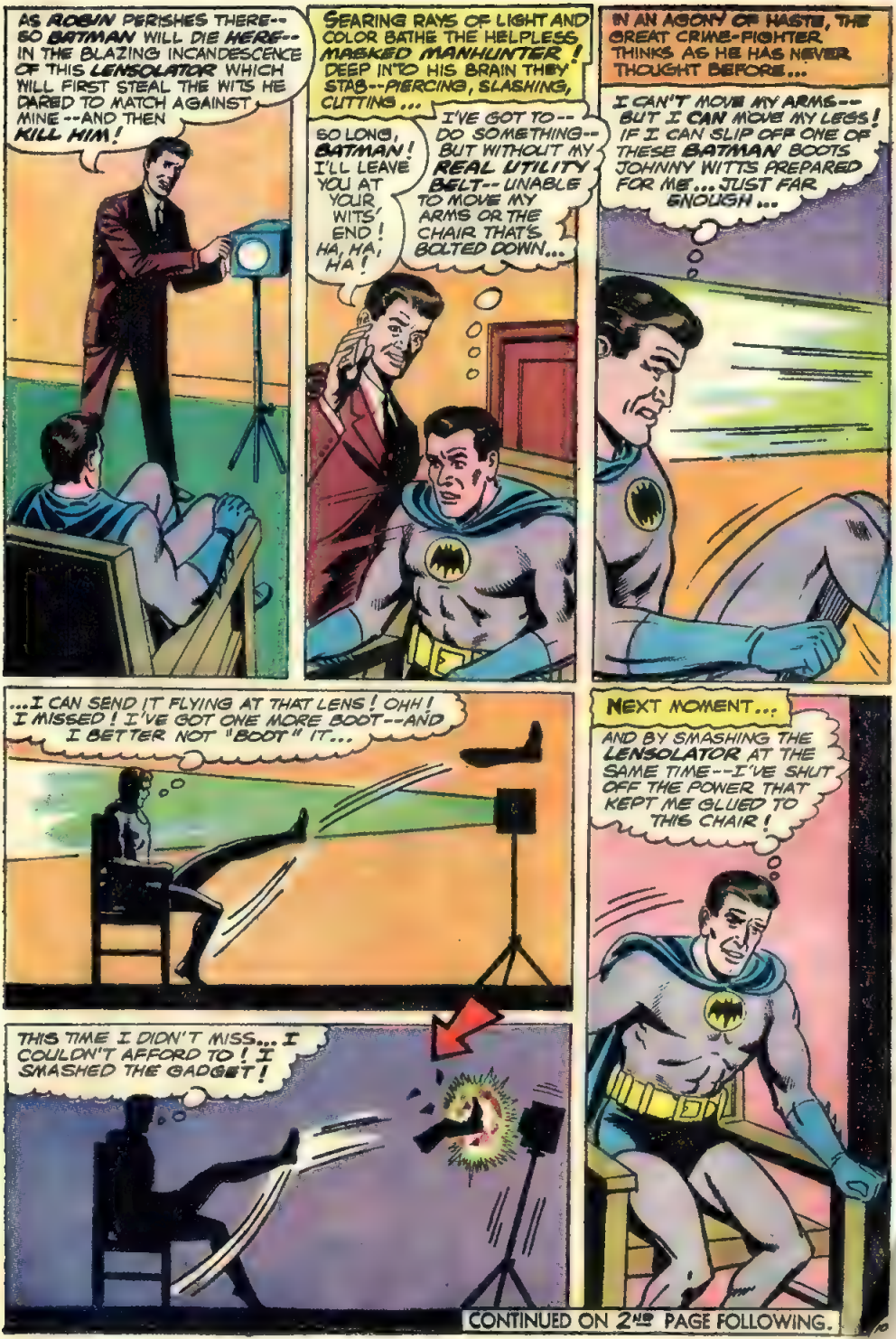
HERE'S WHERE I LET MY FINGERS DO THE TALKING...
YOU'D BETTER USE THOSE FINGERS AS A FIST, ROBIN!
WHEN THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS RISE TO THEIR FEET AND TURN...
HUH? THOSE BIRDS DID A FAST RECOVERY JOB--AND FLEW THE COOP!
THE SWAMI SEEMS TO HAVE CORRECTLY FORETOLD THE FUTURE FOR THEM! BUT NOT FOR THE ONE WE CAPTURED! LET'S SEE HOW CHEN KU IS DOING!
YOU TOOK A HARD BLOW, CHEN KU--BUT YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! LET'S TRY AND WALK IT OFF...
NO-NO! THE--WHITE--LOTUS...
...IS GONE! IT WILL COST OUR VERY LIVES!
WHY? WHAT COULD BE SO VALUABLE ABOUT THAT STATUE--?!
SOB!

I DARE NOT EXPLAIN! THE SAFETY OF THAT JADE STATUE MEANS ALL THE WORLD TO ME!
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO GET IT BACK... BY GOING AFTER THE SWAMI! YOUR LOVELY WIFE WILL TAKE YOU HOME -- LEAVE THE REST TO US!
LOOK--SILENT STAN'S DRIVER'S LICENSE! WE'RE PLAYING IN LUCK, ROBIN! IT GIVES HIS ADDRESS!
AW, WHAT SELF-RESPECTING CROOK WOULD GIVE HIS REAL ADDRESS ON A DRIVER'S LICENSE--?
A CROOK LIKE THIS ONE -- WHO CAN'T TALK! HE'D BE UP AGAINST IT IF HE HAPPENED TO BE CAUGHT FOR A TRAFFIC VIOLATION...
MOMENTS LATER, WHEN BATMAN BRINGS HIS MAKE-UP CASE FROM THE BATMOBILE...
I'M GOING TO DISGUISE MYSELF TO LOOK JUST LIKE HIM! IF I GET A BREAK, I'LL GET TO MEET THE SWAMI IN PERSON!
YOU'VE ALREADY GOT ONE BREAK! SINCE THIS GUY CAN'T SPEAK, YOU WON'T SAY ANYTHING TO GIVE YOURSELF AWAY!
SWIFTLY AND SURELY THE TRAINED FINGERS OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE DISPLAY THEIR ARTISTIC TALENT WITH WAX AND DYE...
ORDINARILY, WE'D GO THERE AS BATMAN AND ROBIN TO CAPTURE THE SWAMI AND HIS GANG--
BUT THE SWAMI WOULD CLAM UP-- AND WE'D NEVER GET TO KNOW HOW HE FORESEES WHAT CRIMES TO COMMIT!
AFTER DROPPING THE MUTE MOBSTER OFF AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND DONNING HIS CLOTHES, THE DISGUISED BATMAN SPEEDS ACROSS TOWN, UNTIL--
I'LL GO THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO...
I STAY CLOSE BY, KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THAT MINIATURE COMMUNICATOR YOU HAVE ON YOU!
SHORTLY, AS THE DISGUISED DETECTIVE OPENS THE DOOR TO "HIS" ROOM...
SILENT STAN! WE KNEW YOU'D ESCAPE FROM BATMAN AND ROBIN! THE SWAMI TOLD US SO! HOW DID YOU--
NO TIME FOR STAN TO WRITE US WHAT HAPPENED-- HERE COMES THE SWAMI!
I WONDER IF I'M GETTING TOO MANY LUCKY BREAKS? SILENT STAN'S ADDRESS IS THE HANGOUT OF THE SWAMI GANG!

AH! MY FEARSOME FOURSOME! JUDGING BY THE LOOT ON THE TABLE, I SEE OUR LATEST VENTURE WAS A SUCCESS-- AS I FORETOLD! NOW LET US SEE WHAT THE CRYSTAL BALL HAS IN STORE FOR US NEXT...
SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT SWAMI!
AS I SUMMON UP MY PSYCHIC POWERS, THE CRYSTAL WILL SHOW US THE SCENE OF OUR NEXT ROBBERY! eh--WHAT'S THIS? THE BALL DOES NOT RESPOND! THE PSYCHIC EMANATIONS ARE BEING INTER-FERED WITH..
..AND THAT INTERFERENCE COMES FROM--YES! BEHOLD... A FACE IS TAKING SHAPE--THE FACE OF OUR MORTAL FOE--BATMAN!
YOU ARE NOT THE FEARSOME FOURSOME I SENT OUT TO ROB CHEN KU! ONE OF YOU IS AN IMPOSTOR-- BATMAN HIMSELF!
INCREDIBLE! HOW COULD THE BALL HAVE KNOWN I'D COME HERE? EVEN WORSE-- WILL IT SINGLE ME OUT?!
WELL, I KNOW I AIN'T BATMAN-- SO IT MUST BE ONE OF YOU!
NO ONE'S GONNA ACCUSE ME OF BEIN' THAT CAPED CRUSADER!
WHAT ABOUT SILENT STAN? HE AIN'T TALKIN'-- ULP! HE CAN'T!
STOP! STOP! THERE IS NO NEED FOR GUESS-WORK!
I SHALL COMMAND THE CRYSTAL BALL TO REVEAL BATMAN! GLOW, BALL! BY YOUR PSYCHIC LIGHT EXPOSE THE ENEMY OF EVIL-- THE FOE OF FELONS--


SUDDENLY--UNDER THE CRYSTAL BALL'S GLOW...
WOW! LOOK AT THE LETTERS FORMING ON SILENT STAN'S JACKET! "I AM BATMAN"!
CAUGHT--!
I AM BATMAN
THERE SITS YOUR FOE! STRIKE HIM DOWN! BY THE MYSTIC POWERS I POSSESS, I SHALL KEEP HIM GLUED TO HIS SEAT--SO HE CAN'T FIGHT BACK!
KEEP ME GLUED TO MY SEAT? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
I C-CAN'T MOVE THE PARTS OF MY BODY TOUCHING THE CHAIR!
MAN, THIS IS ONE OPPORTUNITY I WON'T MISS OUT ON!
I AM BATMAN
LIKE PILEDRIVERS, THREE FISTS CRASH INTO BATMAN'S UNGUARDED FACE...
ZWOT!
THUP!
KRAK!
LATER, WHEN BATMAN SWIMS BACK FROM THE DEPTHS OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS AND OPENS HIS EYES...
WHO IS THIS TURBANED SEER? WHENCE COMES THE EERIE ABILITIES HE DISPLAYS? IS HE REALLY A MASTER OF THE FUTURE? DOES HE POSSESS CLAIRVOYANT POWERS BEYOND THOSE OF OTHER HUMAN BEINGS?
I--I'M WEARING A BATMAN UNIFORM?!
WITH MY COMPLIMENTS, BATMAN! IT ISN'T FITTING FOR YOU TO DIE IN DISGUISE! WHEN YOU'RE FOUND, THE WHOLE WORLD MUST KNOW YOU DIED AS BATMAN--THE VICTIM OF THE ONE MAN WHO OUTWITTED YOU!

NOW YOU KNOW WHO THE SWAMI REALLY IS--JOHNNY WITTS--THE CRIMINAL WHO IS ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD OF YOU! AFTER YOU CAUGHT ME--PUT ME IN JAIL--I VOWED TO ESCAPE AND MATCH WITS WITH YOU AGAIN!
I GATHERED A QUARTET OF FIERCE FIGHTERS ABOUT ME--THE FEARSOME FOURSOME--WHEN I DECIDED TO BECOME THE SWAMI, SO AS NOT TO ALERT YOU THAT IT WAS JOHNNY WITTS WHO WAS OUT-THINKING YOU! I SET THEM LOOSE ON GOTHAM CITY WITH CAREFULLY PREPARED CRIMES...
I KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER YOU WOULD APPEAR TO BATTLE THEM, SO SILENT STAN HAD STANDING ORDERS TO LET HIMSELF BE CAPTURED! I ANTICIPATED YOUR EVERY MOVEMENT--THAT YOU'D SEARCH HIM--FIND HIS DRIVER'S LICENSE--DISGUISE YOURSELF AS HIM--EVEN TO WEARING HIS "DOCTORED" CLOTHING!
MY FORESIGHTEDNESS ACCOUNTS FOR THE GLOWING LETTERS THAT BETRAYED YOU--AS WELL AS THE GIMMICKED-UP CHAIR WHICH WAS BOLTED TO THE FLOOR! AND TO SHOW YOU HOW I'M ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD OF YOU, BATMAN, I SEARCHED YOUR CLOTHES AND FOUND HIDDEN IN THE TIE-CLASP YOU WERE WEARING--
WITH THAT, JOHNNY WITTS HOLDS UP A TIE-CLASP...
YOU HEAR ME, ROBIN? PRETTY SLICK OF YOU TO LISTEN IN VIA THIS MINIATURIZED RADIO-SENDING SET! A MOMENT OR SO AGO...AS YOU RACED UP TO THE FRONT DOOR..TO HELP THE TRAPPED BATMAN...
"YOUR FEET PRESSED DOWN ON A SPECIAL FLAGSTONE AND..."
OHHHH! THE GROUND--GIVING WAY UNDER ME!
"YOU FELL INTO A SOUND-PROOF CHAMBER BENEATH IT--WHERE YOU SHALL LIE--AND DIE..."


AS ROBIN PERISHES THERE--SO BATMAN WILL DIE HERE--IN THE BLAZING INCANDESCENCE OF THIS LENSOLATOR WHICH WILL FIRST STEAL THE WITS HE DARED TO MATCH AGAINST MINE--AND THEN KILL HIM!
SEARING RAYS OF LIGHT AND COLOR BATHE THE HELPLESS MASKED MANHUNTER! DEEP IN TO HIS BRAIN THEY STAB--PIERCING, SLASHING, CUTTING...
SO LONG, BATMAN! I'LL LEAVE YOU AT YOUR WITS' END! HA, HA, HA!
I'VE GOT TO--DO SOMETHING--BUT WITHOUT MY REAL UTILITY BELT--UNABLE TO MOVE MY ARMS OR THE CHAIR THAT'S BOLTED DOWN...
IN AN AGONY OF HASTE, THE GREAT CRIME-FIGHTER THINKS AS HE HAS NEVER THOUGHT BEFORE...
I CAN'T MOVE MY ARMS--BUT I CAN MOVE MY LEGS! IF I CAN SLIP OFF ONE OF THESE BATMAN BOOTS JOHNNY WITTS PREPARED FOR ME... JUST FAR ENOUGH...
...I CAN SEND IT FLYING AT THAT LENS! OHH! I MISSED! I'VE GOT ONE MORE BOOT--AND I BETTER NOT "BOOT" IT...
THIS TIME I DIDN'T MISS... I COULDN'T AFFORD TO! I SMASHED THE GADGET!
NEXT MOMENT...
AND BY SMASHING THE LENSOLATOR AT THE SAME TIME--I'VE SHUT OFF THE POWER THAT KEPT ME GLUED TO THIS CHAIR!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

PRESENTING the MAN of the HOUR—
CLARK KENT!
I'LL BE WITH YOU AS CLARK IN A MOMENT...BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT SUPERMAN?
NO...WE WANT YOU... CLARK KENT!
DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT ACT AS THE HEROIC "FIREMAN OF STEEL"?
WELL, YES!
ISN'T IT TRUE THAT YOU ONCE HAD A SHOWDOWN WITH GANG LEADER AL CAPONE?
ER... IT IS!
AREN'T YOU THE STAR OF "CAVEMAN CLARK KENT," "THE TRUTH MIRROR," "CLARK KENT'S NEW PARENTS," AND OTHER SUPER-STORIES?
AND AREN'T THESE EXCITING TALES ALL FEATURED IN THIS LATEST 80 PAGE GIANT?
OF COURSE...
RIGHT! AND IT'S ON SALE APR. 11TH!
SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS
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80 pg. GIANT G 36
25¢
SUPERMAN
NO. 127 JULY
An ALL-CLARK KENT ISSUE Featuring SUPERMAN'S After-Ego!
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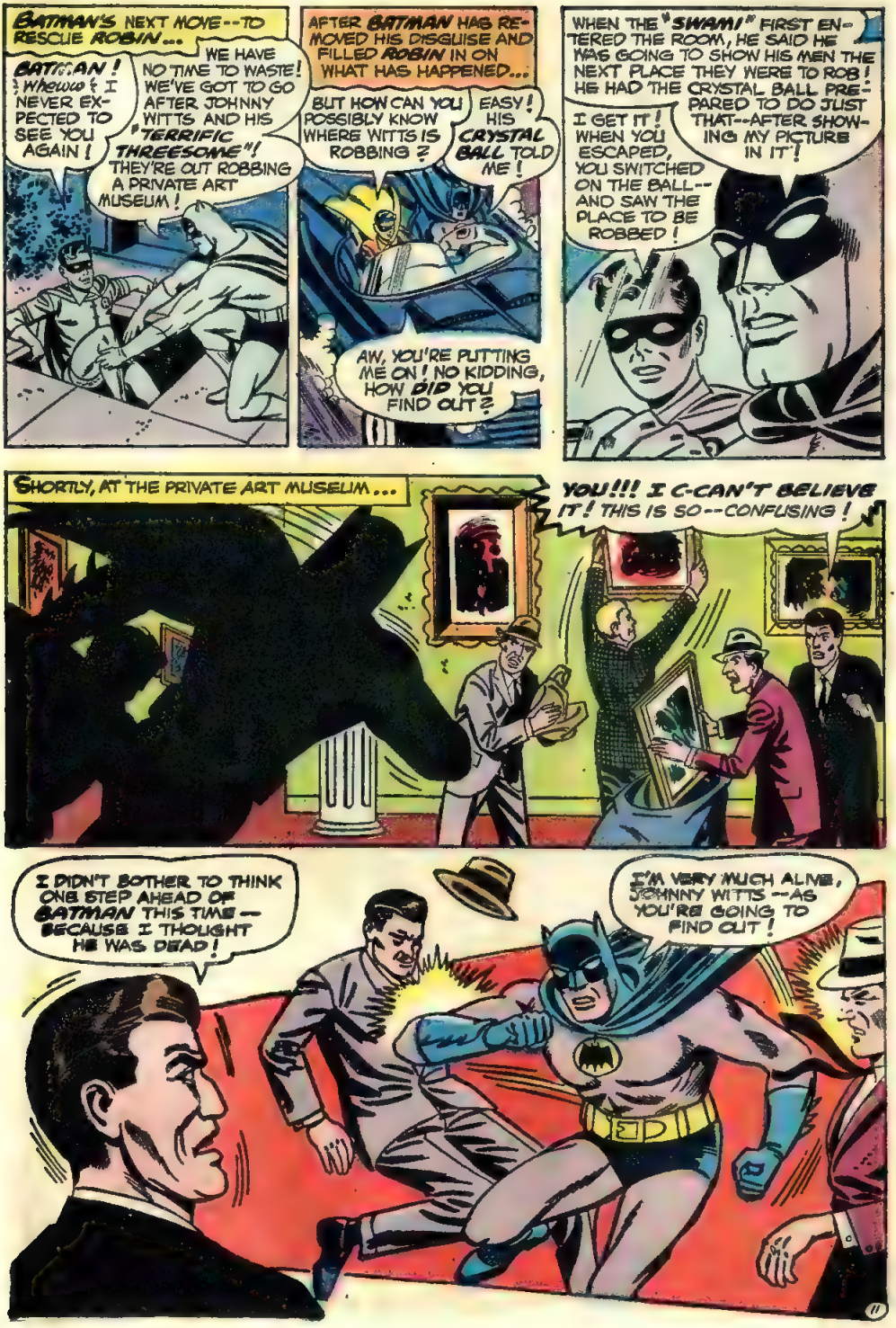
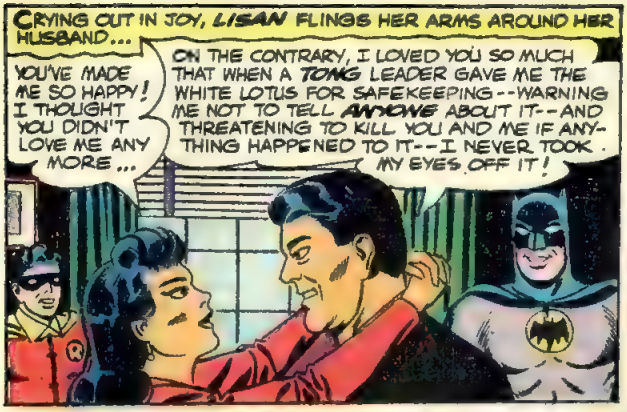
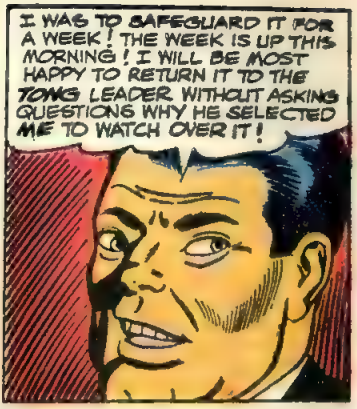
WHEN THERE WAS NO CLARK KENT!
DAILY PLANET
CLARK KENT KILLED IN BLAST!
FRIEND OF SUPERMAN DIES
CAVEMAN CLARK KENT
CLARK KENT MEETS AL CAPONE!
CLARK KENT, FIREMAN of STEEL!
The ROBOT CLARK KENT

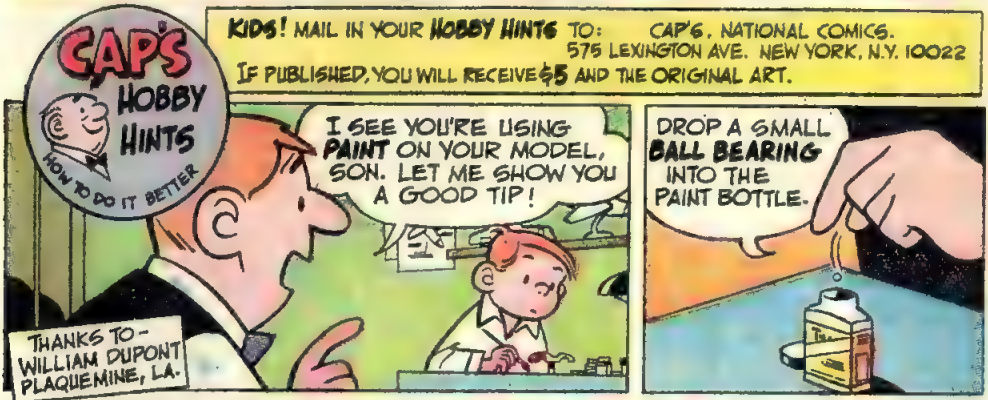

BATMAN'S NEXT MOVE--TO RESCUE ROBIN...
BATMAN! Whewww! I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE! WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER JOHNNY WITTS AND HIS "TERRIFIC THREESOME"! THEY'RE OUT ROBBING A PRIVATE ART MUSEUM!
AFTER BATMAN HAS REMOVED HIS DISGUISE AND FILLED ROBIN IN ON WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
BUT HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY KNOW WHERE WITTS IS ROBBING?
EASY! HIS CRYSTAL BALL TOLD ME!
AW, YOU'RE PUTTING ME ON! NO KIDDING, HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?
WHEN THE "SWAMI" FIRST ENTERED THE ROOM, HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO SHOW HIS MEN THE NEXT PLACE THEY WERE TO ROB! HE HAD THE CRYSTAL BALL PREPARED TO DO JUST THAT--AFTER SHOWING MY PICTURE IN IT!
I GET IT! WHEN YOU ESCAPED, YOU SWITCHED ON THE BALL--AND SAW THE PLACE TO BE ROBBED!
SHORTLY, AT THE PRIVATE ART MUSEUM...
YOU!!! I C-CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS IS SO--CONFUSING!
I DIDN'T BOTHER TO THINK ONE STEP AHEAD OF BATMAN THIS TIME--BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!
I'M VERY MUCH ALIVE, JOHNNY WITTS--AS YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT!

TRY AND THINK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS!
GNNNGS!
CORNERED BY THE DYNAMIC DUO, THE TERRIFIC THREESOME EXPLODES INTO ACTION...
HE GOT THE BOSS--
--BUT WE'LL GET HIM!
MOVE, BATMAN! I HAVE A SUBSTITUTE EAGER TO TAKE YOUR PLACE!
NICE WORK, ROBIN! NOW LET'S SYNCHRONIZE OUR BLOWS...
WE TIMED IT TO PERFECTION!
LIKE CLOCKWORK!
FOLLOWING THE ARREST OF JOHNNY WITTS AND HIS GANG, BATMAN AND ROBIN SPEED TO THE HOME OF CHEN KU WHERE...
I'VE BROUGHT BACK YOUR PRECIOUS WHITE LOTUS, CHEN KU! NOW-- WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT'S SO PRECIOUS ABOUT IT?
OF COURSE! MY WIFE'S LIFE DEPENDED ON MY KEEPING IT SAFE! YOU DIDN'T THINK THE STATUE ITSELF MEANT ANYTHING TO ME--?


CRYING OUT IN JOY, LISAN FLINGS HER ARMS AROUND HER HUSBAND...
YOU'VE MADE ME SO HAPPY! I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T LOVE ME ANY MORE...
ON THE CONTRARY, I LOVED YOU SO MUCH THAT WHEN A TONG LEADER GAVE ME THE WHITE LOTUS FOR SAFEKEEPING--WARNING ME NOT TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT IT--AND THREATENING TO KILL YOU AND ME IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO IT--I NEVER TOOK MY EYES OFF IT!


I WAS TO SAFEGUARD IT FOR A WEEK! THE WEEK IS UP THIS MORNING! I WILL BE MOST HAPPY TO RETURN IT TO THE TONG LEADER WITHOUT ASKING QUESTIONS WHY HE SELECTED ME TO WATCH OVER IT!

SINCE CHEN KU HAS NOT EATEN FOR MANY DAYS, AND SINCE THEIR NIGHT'S ACTIVITIES HAVE GIVEN THE DYNAMIC DUO A RAVENOUS APPETITE...
EAT HEARTY, MY FRIENDS! I HAVE ORDERED THE SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE!
THIS IS ONE TIME I'M NOT GOING TO BE HUNGRY AN HOUR AFTER EATING!
THE END


CAP'S HOBBY HINTS
HOW TO DO IT BETTER
KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S. NATIONAL COMICS. 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE $5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.
I SEE YOU'RE USING PAINT ON YOUR MODEL, SON. LET ME SHOW YOU A GOOD TIP!
THANKS TO- WILLIAM DUPONT PLAQUEMINE, LA.
DROP A SMALL BALL BEARING INTO THE PAINT BOTTLE.
NOW, BEFORE USING THE PAINT, SHAKE THE BOTTLE, WITH THE BALL BEARING INSIDE! IT MIXES UP THE PAINT REAL WELL.
APRIL IS HOBBY MONTH
TIME OUT FOR A HOBBY
WHEN THE BOTTLE IS EMPTY, YOU CAN USE THE SAME BALL BEARING AGAIN!

---------- CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK ----------

LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE

Dear Editor:

"Fright of the Scarecrow was certainly worth the full-length space it was given in the February *Batman*. By injecting the most feared emotion (that of fear itself) into *Batman* and *Robin*, the *Scarecrow* proved to be a worthy opponent of the talented twosome.

Your cover was one of your most chilling introductions to a story yet, although the actual scene was not inside. (This is not always necessary as long as the general theme is indicated, and the "Holy Cliff-Hanger" humor was priceless.)

The prologue was most unusual and interesting, giving a good background to the origin of *Scarecrow*. Nice to know that even *professors* can get off the track occasionally! Of course, the very best part (implied) was that the *Scarecrow*—in trying to inject fear into others—was only revealing the fear he had of owning up to his own shortcomings. "Fright of the Scarecrow" then must be a classic. Surely you did not receive more than a handful of letters from dissenters, but if you did, I'd be interested in knowing what they possibly could have disliked about the issue.

—Frank Tower, Eustace, Tex.

(You asked for it, Frank—here comes the follow-up letter of dissent.—*Editor)*

****

Dear Editor:

After reading the February *Batman*, I have made an assumption. I assume that you are testing a new idea in guest-star villains by doing the following:

Pluck a villain out of the Golden Age of Comics (which in this case attracts readers from 1941, not me). Then, without so much as modernizing his costume, throw in an explanatory prologue before the actual story, then use one old, dusty plot that went out with black-and-white movies, stick in your villain as the star, and there, before you, is an entirely new concept in *Batman*-reading.

What is my opinion? Glad you asked! Don't—repeat DON'T! First of all, *Scarecrow* is old hat (get the pun?) and looks it. How can a puny psychology teacher throw a paper bag over his head and see, breathe, and talk at the same time?

Second, *Scarecrow* is out of place on boats and with jungle cats. If you like cats, bring *Catwoman* back, and let *Scarecrow* stick to haystack-hideouts. (Not only would *B&R* have to fight *Scarecrow*, but hay fever as well!)

Lastly, if you want a really scarey villain, get that stupid machinery out of the story! A truly terrifying nemesis doesn't need a super-sonic scare machine to stop the *Dynamic Duo*. *Batman* may be courageous, but even he can be shaken up once in a while.

Nice try, guys, but no dice with me. Golden Age villains with space-age style don't give *Batman* the quality he stands for—*realism!*

—M.J. Darcourt, Glendale, Cal.

****

Dear Editor:

The cover of *Batman* 189 was the best in a year, in fact one of the best *Batman* covers I can remember for many past years. The subject matter, handled to artistic perfection by Infantino and Giella, symbolizes the very spirit and element of *Batman*. It pitted a weird, fantastic villain against the world's greatest detective set into an eerie background. By his very nature, *Batman* is a creature of the night; as one writer expressed it, he's "Dracula with a halo," and it's about time the covers began showing him in his most comfortable background again.

Unfortunately, the art inside was many notches below that on the cover. It struck me as being unusually drab and lifeless. Another point which I feel is worth noting is that the artist inside failed to give the *Scarecrow* facial expression such as was evident on the cover, and this alone detracted quite a bit from the appeal of an otherwise excellent villain.

Your origin for the *Scarecrow* was very well done, but I for one am tired of seeing college professors, scientists and inventors being made the prime villain in so many comic stories these days. It almost seems as though your writers have declared a subtle psychological war against intellectuals, implying in their stories that such people are potential criminals and madmen. This certainly is a tendency which ought to be discouraged, considering its complete lack of factual foundation. Whatever happened to realistic criminals? My newspaper is filled with newsstories and outraged editorials about extortionists, blackmailers, hijackers, thieves, embezzlers, grafters and big city mobsters. But I have yet to see mention of a renegade scientist. Surely something could be done to help *Batman* cases approximate reality a little more closely.

Despite a rather poor story, the *Scarecrow* emerged as an outstanding villain. It seems to me though that for a villain who seeks to utilize and create the element of fear, the *Scarecrow* does a second-rate job of it. Asking readers to believe that an automatically controlled submarine can actually shoot a fear-spray onto two running super-heroes is going way too far. The episode in the ship was handled better, but still did not allow the villain to *create* or to nurse latent fear into his victims. It was merely a case of tossing in a more or less ordinary (ordinary to *Batman*, anyway) menace at our hero, and stand back to watch the action.

Plotwise, I was disappointed to see you slipping back into the old one, two, three story line. One—*Batman* and villain meet, *Batman* is defeated and the villain escapes with the goodies. Two—*Batman* and villain meet, and though the villain escapes, *Batman* saves the loot. Three—*Batman* lures and/or stumbles across the villain using an idiotic bit of planning and manages to capture the baddie and recover the hidden treasures. This old formula has been done to death and I'm a little ashamed to see my favorite editor resorting to such a shopworn cliché.

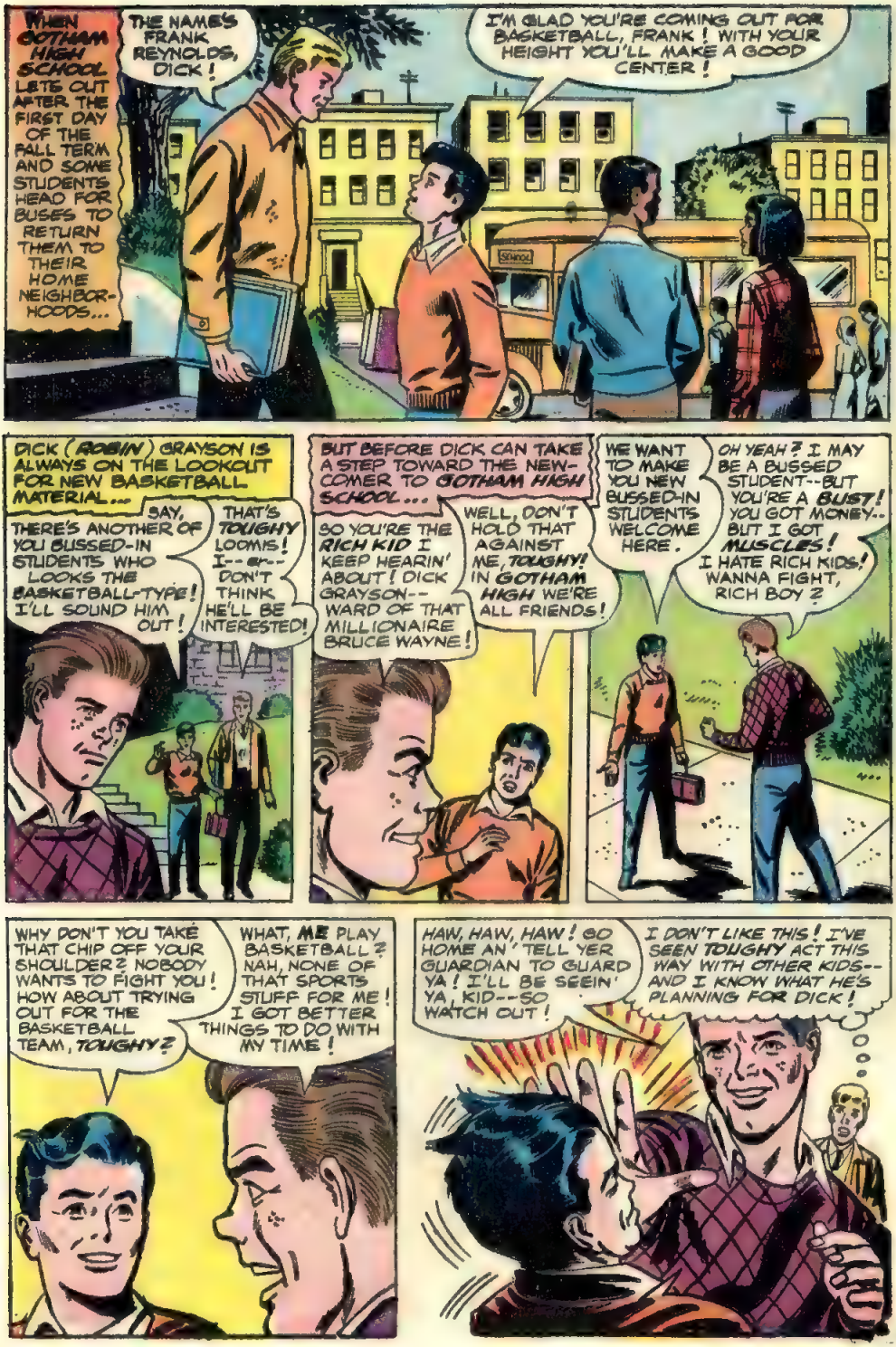
Despite all this, the villain was very good, and I'm sure that with a little more development he will emerge as one of *Batman's* more original opponents. After all, he's been out of practice since 1941, and even the *Scarecrow* must be a little rusty after 26 years.

—Robert Jennings, DMO Nurnberg, MCC.

****

Address communications to LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022.

BATMAN
Starring ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
:Whew: I'VE NEVER RUN INTO ANYBODY AS STRONG AS THIS GUY IS!
I'M FOR THE GOOD GUYS, ROBIN! RIGHT NOW-- YOU'RE A BAD GUY TO ME!
HIS FACE WAS MASKED-- BUT NOTHING COULD DISGUISE THE ALMOST INHUMAN STRENGTH OF HIS BODY! WHY DID HE FIRST COME TO THE AID OF DICK GRAYSON-- THEN DO A TURNABOUT AND BATTLE AGAINST ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER?
DICK GRAYSON'S SECRET GUARDIAN!
BOB KANE


WHEN GOTHAM HIGH SCHOOL LETS OUT AFTER THE FIRST DAY OF THE FALL TERM AND SOME STUDENTS HEAD FOR BUSES TO RETURN THEM TO THEIR HOME NEIGHBORHOODS...
THE NAME'S FRANK REYNOLDS, DICK!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE COMING OUT FOR BASKETBALL, FRANK! WITH YOUR HEIGHT YOU'LL MAKE A GOOD CENTER!
SCHOOL
DICK (ROBIN) GRAYSON IS ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR NEW BASKETBALL MATERIAL...
SAY, THERE'S ANOTHER OF YOU BUSSED-IN STUDENTS WHO LOOKS THE BASKETBALL-TYPE! I'LL SOUND HIM OUT!
THAT'S TOUGHY LOOMIS! I--er--DON'T THINK HE'LL BE INTERESTED!
BUT BEFORE DICK CAN TAKE A STEP TOWARD THE NEW-COMER TO GOTHAM HIGH SCHOOL...
SO YOU'RE THE RICH KID I KEEP HEARIN' ABOUT! DICK GRAYSON--WARD OF THAT MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE!
WELL, DON'T HOLD THAT AGAINST ME, TOUGHY! IN GOTHAM HIGH WE'RE ALL FRIENDS!
WE WANT TO MAKE YOU NEW BUSSED-IN STUDENTS WELCOME HERE.
OH YEAH? I MAY BE A BUSSED STUDENT--BUT YOU'RE A BUST! YOU GOT MONEY--BUT I GOT MUSCLES! I HATE RICH KIDS! WANNA FIGHT, RICH BOY?
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THAT CHIP OFF YOUR SHOULDER? NOBODY WANTS TO FIGHT YOU! HOW ABOUT TRYING OUT FOR THE BASKETBALL TEAM, TOUGHY?
WHAT, ME PLAY BASKETBALL? NAH, NONE OF THAT SPORTS STUFF FOR ME! I GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO WITH MY TIME!
HAW, HAW, HAW! GO HOME AN' TELL YER GUARDIAN TO GUARD YA! I'LL BE SEEIN' YA, KID--SO WATCH OUT!
I DON'T LIKE THIS! I'VE SEEN TOUGHY ACT THIS WAY WITH OTHER KIDS--AND I KNOW WHAT HE'S PLANNING FOR DICK!

SOME NIGHTS LATER, AFTER BASKETBALL PRACTICE--AS DICK HEADS THROUGH GOTHAM PARK ON HIS WAY TO MEET BATMAN FOR THEIR NIGHTLY PATROL...
HERE HE COMES NOW! YOU GUYS ARE GONNA SEE HOW I GIVE RICH KIDS THEIR LUMPS! REMEMBER--JUST WATCH! I WON'T NEED NO HELP TO HANDLE HIM!
TOUGHY LOOMIS DOESN'T KNOW THAT DICK GRAYSON IS ALSO ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER--OR HE MIGHT NOT BE SO CONFIDENT!
YOU WANNA PLAY GAMES, eh, RICH BOY? OKAY--I'M GONNA PLAY YOU'RE A DOOR AND SLAM YA ONE!
GOT TO "DUCK" FIGHTING HIM...
HIS REFLEXES ARE THOSE OF A CRAFTY ANIMAL AS DICK CROUCHES--HEAVES UPWARD WITH AN ELBOW AND...
AWWWKp!
LOOK--I SAID I DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT!
MAYBE THIS'LL DISCOURAGE HIM...
I'D JUST AS SOON NOT FIGHT BACK--RISK GIVING AWAY MY ROBIN IDENTITY!
YA PLAY SNEAKY, KID! THAT MAKES ME EVEN SORER AT YOU!
QUICKLY, TOUGHY LEAPS TO HIS FEET AND LASHES OUT WITH A RIGHT HOOK...
HEY--STAND STILL!
HE LEFT HIMSELF WIDE OPEN FOR A COUNTER-BLOW--IF "ROBIN" WERE FIGHTING...
WE GOT 'IM, TOUGHY!
GIVE HIM HIS LUMPS!
I CAN'T--SHAKE--LOOSE!

OUT OF THE BLACKNESS OF THE NIGHT TWO HANDS STAB AND LIFT...
YIIII !!
WHAT'S GOT HOLD OF ME ?
WOW!
WITH A DISPLAY OF TITANIC STRENGTH, THE MASKED INTRUDER TOSSES CHILLS CARMODY HIGH AND FAR...
YAAAAGHH! I'M FLYIN' !
H-HOW'D HE DO THAT ?!
NOBODY CAN DO THAT TO MY BUDDY--AND GET AWAY WITH IT !
HEY-- LEGGO--!
I'LL KICK YA LOOSE, TOUGHY--
OWW! MY ANKLE--
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

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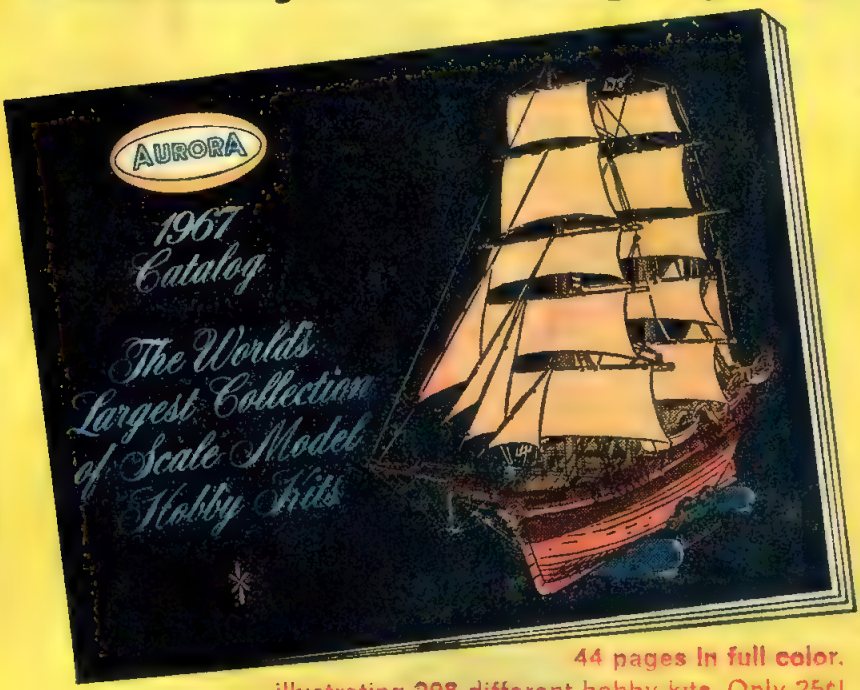

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I KNOW WHO THE GUY IN THE MASK IS--INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS!
THIS WAY TO LAKE
I DON'T HAVE TO LEND HIM A HAND, THAT'S FOR SURE! WHAT AN UPPERCUT!
THEN, WITHOUT A WORD, THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER RACES OFF INTO THE NIGHT--LEAVING DICK'S ASSAILANTS BEHIND, BATTERED AND BRUISED...
;Whew! WHO'D WE TANGLE WITH?
I RECOGNIZED HIS VOICE WHEN YOU KICKED HIM, DON! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE SUDDENLY GOT SO STRONG--BUT I'M GONNA MAKE HIM PAY FOR SPOILIN' MY FUN! LET'S GET TO OUR CAR AND BEAT HIM BACK HOME!
NOT LONG AFTER, IN A DARK TUNNEL BENEATH A PARK PATH...
WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE LATE!
I'LL EXPLAIN. WHILE I CHANGE INTO MY ROBIN OUTFIT, BATMAN! I HAVE A CASE OF MY OWN TO WORK ON TONIGHT!
--AND THAT'S WHY I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO OUT ON PATROL--IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU! I STUCK AROUND UNTIL TOUGHY AND HIS PALS RECOVERED--AND OVERHEARD TOUGHY THREATEN TO GET REVENGE ON MY "PROTECTOR"!
BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING TO GANG UP ON HIM?

TWO BLOCKS FROM ROBIN'S DESTINATION THE BATMOBILE SLOWS DOWN...
I HEARD THE MASKED FELLOW SPEAK JUST AS TOUGHY DID--SO I KNOW WHO HE IS,TOO! TOUGHY WILL MAKE HIS ATTACK NEAR THE FELLOW'S HOME...
GOOD LUCK, ROBIN! BUT REMEMBER--IF YOU NEED ME, YOU KNOW HOW TO CONTACT ME!
MOMENTS LATER, AS ROBIN RACES ALONG A STREET...
THERE THEY ARE--MAKING THEIR SNEAK ATTACK ON FRANK REYNOLDS! IT'S MY TURN TO HELP HIM!
NOW--STOMP HIM!
ROBIN'S HERE--TO CLIP THE WINGS OF YOU FLY-BY-NIGHT BIRDS!
WHEN THIS MASKED FIGHTER SPEAKS, IT'S IN A DISGUISED VOICE!
TAKE "FIVE", CHUMP!
KRAK!

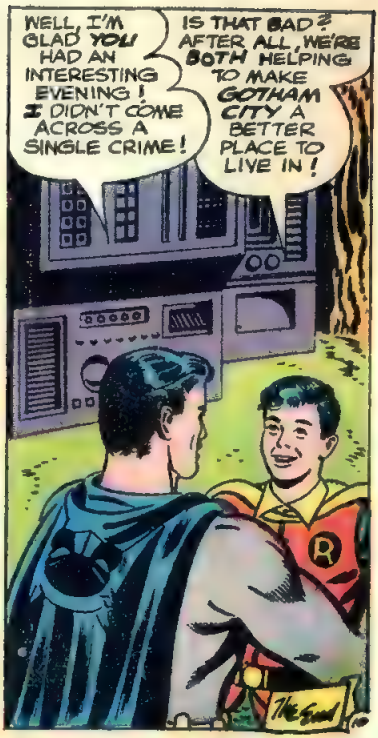
AND JUDO GREETINGS FOR YOU, PAL!
THE NEXT TOSS ROBIN MAKES WILL BE FOR A LOSS--HIS OWN!
A WHIRL--AND ROBIN'S FIST CONNECTS...
AS DICK I COULDN'T LAY A HAND ON THIS BULLY--BUT I SURE CAN AS ROBIN!
THEN--AS THE POLICEMAN ON THE BEAT RUSHES UP...
ROBIN! WHAT'S GOING ON?
THESE THREE TOUGH GUYS WERE BEATING UP THAT OTHER FELLOW--
WHAT FELLOW? I DON'T SEE ANY-BODY!
HE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO! HE MUST HAVE RUN OFF WHILE I WAS FIGHTING!
TAKE THOSE THREE TO THE POLICE STATION, OFFICER! I'LL PREFER CHARGES AS SOON AS I FIND OUT WHERE THEIR VICTIM HAS GONE!

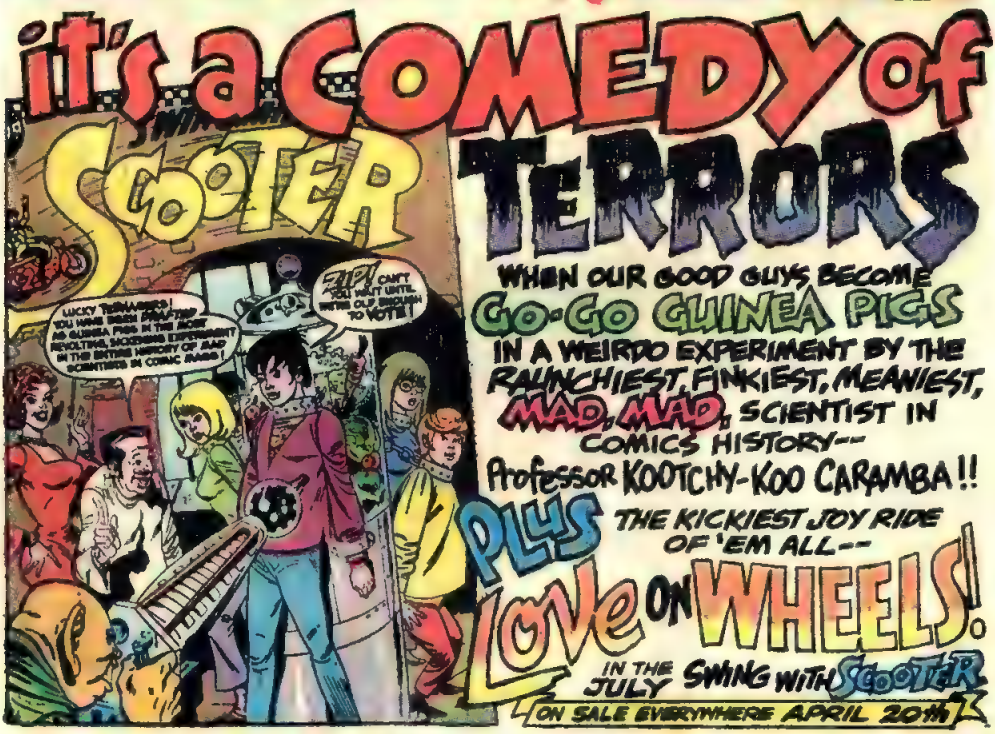
SOME DISTANCE AWAY...
GOT TO HELP THE WEAK AGAINST THE STRONG! THAT POOR MAN--BEING BEAT UP!
TRY AND HOLD ME UP, WILL YOU?
OH-OH! FRANK'S HELPING THE WRONG GUY! THE MAN GETTING HIT IS A CROOK--I'VE SEEN HIS PICTURE IN THE ROGUE'S GALLERY!
FRANK! STOP!! YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
YOU WANT TO HURT THE WEAK TOO!
NO, NO! LISTEN TO ME! I'M A GOOD GUY! SO'S THE MAN YOU JUST HEAVED THROUGH THE AIR! FRANK, DON'T--
OOOOPS! HE WOULDN'T LISTEN!

HE INTERCEPTS HIS UPWARD FLIGHT BY GRABBING A FLAGPOLE...
GOT TO ACT FAST BEFORE FRANK GETS AWAY AGAIN!
SWINGS AROUND...
...AND ROCKETS DOWNWARD INTO HIS TARGET...
MOMENTS LATER, WHEN FRANK REYNOLDS RECOVERS AND TAKES OFF HIS SWEATER...
WHEN I REALIZED TOUGHY WAS GOING TO BEAT UP DICK GRAYSON, I BORROWED THIS MAN-AMPLIFIER GADGET FROM MY DAD--AN ENGINEER WHO'S BEEN WORKING ON IT! THE MAN-AMPLIFIER IS DESIGNED TO LIFT A LOAD OF A THOUSAND POUNDS!...
THAT'S WHY I WAS ALWAYS LIFTING--OR UPPER-CUTTING--ANYBODY I FOUGHT! A STRAIGHT PUNCH HAD NO "AMPLIFIED" STRENGTH BEHIND IT!
AFTER TOUGHY AND HIS PALS JUMPED ME, I WANDERED OFF IN A DAZE WITH ONE THOUGHT IN MIND...TO PROTECT THE WEAK! I DIDN'T KNOW THE MAN I WAS TRYING TO SAVE WAS THE ONE BEING HELD UP! WHEN YOU SLAMMED ME INTO THE WALL, IT BROUGHT ME BACK TO MY SENSES!
NO HARM'S BEEN DONE, KID! LET'S TURN THIS CROOK OVER TO THE POLICE!
9

LATER, IN THE BATCAVE...
I WONDER WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO TOUGHY LOOMIS NOW?
HE'S SWORN TO TURN OVER A NEW LEAF! I THINK THE FACT THAT BOTH FRANK AND I TAUGHT HIM A LESSON MADE HIM REALIZE HE ISN'T SUCH A TOUGH GUY AFTER ALL!

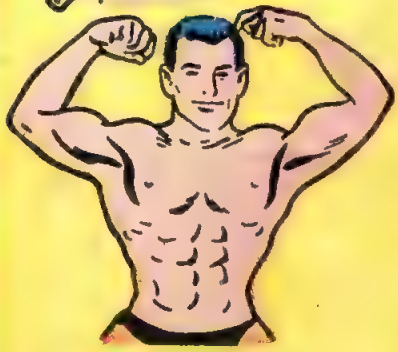
AS ROBIN, I TALKED HIM INTO GOING OUT FOR THE BASKETBALL TEAM! I POINTED OUT THAT IF HE'S A STAR PLAYER--AS HE CAN BE--HE'LL BECOME A CELEBRITY QUICKLY ENOUGH! AFTER ALL, HE JUST WANTED FOLKS TO THINK HE WAS A BIG SHOT!


WELL, I'M GLAD YOU HAD AN INTERESTING EVENING! I DIDN'T COME ACROSS A SINGLE CRIME!
IS THAT BAD? AFTER ALL, WE'RE BOTH HELPING TO MAKE GOTHAM CITY A BETTER PLACE TO LIVE IN!


it's a COMEDY of TERRORS
SCOOTER
WHEN OUR GOOD GUYS BECOME GO-GO GUINEA PIGS IN A WEIRDO EXPERIMENT BY THE RAUNCHIEST, FINKIEST, MEANIEST, MAD, MAD, SCIENTIST IN COMICS HISTORY--
Professor KOOTCHY-KOO CARAMBA!!
PLUS THE KICKIEST JOY RIDE OF 'EM ALL--
Love ON WHEELS!
IN THE JULY SWING WITH SCOOTER
ON SALE EVERYWHERE APRIL 20th

BOYS, MEN, BUILD, DEVELOP MIGHTY MUSCLES

WATCH THOSE MUSCLES GROW AND BULGE!



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LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE - EXTRA

Dear Editor:

In reference to Gary Collins' letter in the February *Batman*, I'm afraid he, as well as many other *Batfans*, are dreadfully wrong. There is no question that the Batman-TV show is a fine rendition of the comic. Before one balks, let's listen to clear logic:

It seems there is some argument about the humor on the TV show, as well as the crazy and insane dialogue, stories, etc. Well, a comic is usually a system of drawings that tell an outlandish, or out-of-the-ordinary story, and usually has some pretty weird and crazy villains, plots, and main characters. Thus you have it with the *Batman-TV* show. The show has captured all these points, and, as any show must, added a bit to Bruce Wayne's and Dick Grayson's personalities. Thus you have Bruce's boyish attitude directed toward the fair sex, and *"Holy Jack-in-the-box, Batman!"* Lorenzo Semple, Jr., head writer for the show, has devised an excellent format, and decided to make the show "camp," or funny, for if the show *were* done seriously, it would *still* be funny, and a flop for that matter!

After all, putting humans in a comic mag story is next to impossible without being the smallest bit funny. If *Batman* were done "straight," they would have to cut out all the costumed villains seen in the *Batman* comic, because with them it would have been funny. Thus, you see no costumed villains on the old *Superman* show, but run-of-the-mill gangsters. All *Batman* would be then is a sorry excuse for a glorified detective show, replete with two normal men running about in *Batoutfits*. Now come on!

It would seem that we are too sophisticated to take a serious presentation of *Batman*. That is why *Batman*, *Superman*, the *Green Hornet*, serials seem soooo stupid and funny to us . . . even "camp."

Would *you*, as a *Batfan*, like to see your favorite hero flop on network TV? In 1966, that is what would certainly have happened . . . *if* it were done *seriously!* The 1943 *Batman* serial is probably the most "campist," terrible thing ever seen—because it was done *straight!*

Now for a moment, let's take the show itself. The costumes are excellent, the villain parts superbly cast—most outstanding being Burgess Meredith as the *Penguin* (an excellent job which is quite like Bob Kane's version), the crazy-colored, gigantic sets and props, not unlike the coloring in your mag, the POWS and BIFFS (which are drawn pretty much the same as they ever were), the make-up (except the *Joker's*) and of course the wonderfully crazy cliff-hanging dangers! *Now what more could one ask for in a rendition of a comic?*

I hope my points are well-taken, and that the show, AND the comic, last for years to come!

—Mark Shepard, Encino, Cal.

(Points well-blunted by the next critic.—*Editor*)

****

Dear Editor:

In *Batman* 189 I most definitely agree with Gary Collins in his description of what has happened to your magazines—in other words, television. I feel that you people have an entirely abstract view of what's going on. You have forgotten what came first—the chicken or the egg. When I read your magazine I find "Holy Intimidation" or "Holy Ice Cream Cones!" This is not only disgusting to the large majority of your readers, but is turning *Batman* into a magazine of *Mad's* calibre. After all, the TV show WAS supposed to be based on the magazine, wasn't it?

As to your "new look"—hmmm . . . remember, wasn't the original purpose of the *Bat-costume* to strike "terror" into the hearts of criminals? At least that's what *Batman* number 1 said. Personally, I think this "new look" is for the birds. Now you have the *Caped Crusader* prancing around the streets with that weird yellow shield around his *bat-insignia*. I liked the first one much better. And that outlandish *utility belt!* I didn't mind when it first came into existence, but since then it's been getting larger and larger.

The TV show has just about ruined the dialogue in the stories. For instance, when I picked up a recent *Brave & Bold* I found *Green Lantern* (who was teamed up with *Batman* at the time) saying, ". . . but he ran into the *Caped Crusader* instead—POW-ZONK-POW!" Now when you have a character describing something like that or not, would you have anyone in his right mind saying, "POW-ZONK-POW?" YUCHHH is what *I* say!

And now, let's get to the final topic of my little literary work—namely, the *Batcave*. No, not the letters department, but the *real Batcave*. When this was first introduced I liked it fine. But since the TV production it has been getting out of hand in the magazine. You have already brought in the *Bat-computer* which irks me no end. It used to be *Batman* would know everything just by looking into reference books or by thinking. But now he just pops a card in a refugee from a science-fiction movie and DING—out comes the answer. BAH! Please don't bring in that crazy atomic pile and atomic powered *Batmobile* and *Batpoles* and other groupings of *Battrash*.

Well, if this letter gets any longer it will definitely not be printed, so I'll leave you with one final *Bat-thought*—"Why not go back to what you had in the early 1960's and back even further—you had a good thing going then. Why mess it up now?

—Burton Wolder, Reading, Pa.

****

Dear Editor:

I think Gary Collins is only half right! I agree that the POWS and OOFS are ridiculous, but I think the new Bat-gadgets are okay. Your comics are great; keep up the good work.

—Ricky Thomas, London, Ont., Can.

****

Dear Editor:

I vividly disagree with Gary Collins' letter about the so-called camp style. In retaliation:

(1) Teenagers today nearly all have a language of their own, and *Robin* is no exception.

(2) You would feel *Batman's* fists POW upon your head and let out an OOF if *Robin* landed one on your tummy—If you were a crook putting up a fight. A clobbered thug doesn't pick a certain place to fall, either.

(3) Where would the police be today if they didn't come up with new, scientific gadgets to fight crime? These should definitely be kept and even more added in the future.

—Harry Land, Columbus, Ohio

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Address communications to LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE—EXTRA, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022.

DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, that time is here again when April showers are supposed to bring May flowers—and the newsstands blossom out with a new crop of DC mags! So I'll tell you what's up, tiger lily, and you can pick your favorites! And frankly, I'll be surprised if you pass up any of 'em!

You're in for a deck-ful of shocking surprises, eerie excitement and terrific thrills when you are dealt the pasteboard puzzle of "THE HISTORY-MAKING COSTUMES OF THE ROYAL FLUSH GANG," in the June JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA, No. 54, when it goes on sale Apr. 25. With BATMAN, FLASH, WONDER WOMAN and others!

Our good guys—SCOOTER and his combo—become guinea pigs in a weirdo experiment by the raunchiest, finkiest, meanest mad, mad scientist in the history of comics—PROFESSOR KOOTCHY-KOO CARAMBA! Plus the kickiest joy ride of 'em all—"LOVE ON WHEELS!" In the July SWING WITH SCOOTER, No. 7, on sale Apr. 20.

"PHANTOM FLASH, COSMIC TRAITOR!" That's what the SCARLET SPEEDSTER becomes when a supernatural foe turns him into a spectral menace. Who is there to combat him? No one but THE SPECTRE! It all adds up to another great DC team-up, featuring THE FLASH and THE SPECTRE, in the July THE BRAVE AND THE BOLD, No. 72, on sale Apr. 20.

Who but those unique robots, the METAL MEN, are plunged into a struggle with the latest of villains! But their battle is too great to be won on Earth! It has to be continued in outer space—with one startling surprise after another in—"MENACE OF THE METAL MODS!" July issue, No. 26, on sale Apr. 20.

What are the secret identities of SUPERMAN and BATMAN? If you said CLARK KENT and BRUCE WAYNE, you're wrong—at least, in the fantastic IMAGINARY NOVEL featured in the June issue of WORLD'S FINEST, No. 167! Besides a different SUPERMAN and a new BATMAN, you'll see SUPERGIRL, BRAINIAC and the TOYMAN—on Apr. 25!

A-MAN, the hero with animal powers, is back again in the June STRANGE ADVENTURES, No. 201, in a fierce battle against a fantastic villain . . . "THE MOD GORILLA BOSS!" Plus a weirdie thriller, "CASE OF THE CACKLING CONJURER," guaranteed to make you do anything but laugh! On sale Apr. 27.

You don't believe in ghosts—do you? Good! Keep that in mind as you watch SUPERBOY, COSMIC BOY, PRINCESS PROJECTRA and SUN BOY face the wrath of their dead LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES pal, in "THE GHOST OF FERRO LAD!" Go on . . . get the June ADVENTURE, No. 357, on Apr. 27. You're not afraid of ghosts . . . are you?

Who is the mysterious villain who challenges BATMAN and ROBIN with riddles in the manner of the RIDDLER, with wild jokes that are the trademark of the JOKER, with impossible escapes in the fashion of the GETAWAY GENIUS? "THE CURIOUS CASE OF THE CLUE-LESS CRIMES," in the June DETECTIVE, No. 364, on sale Apr. 27!

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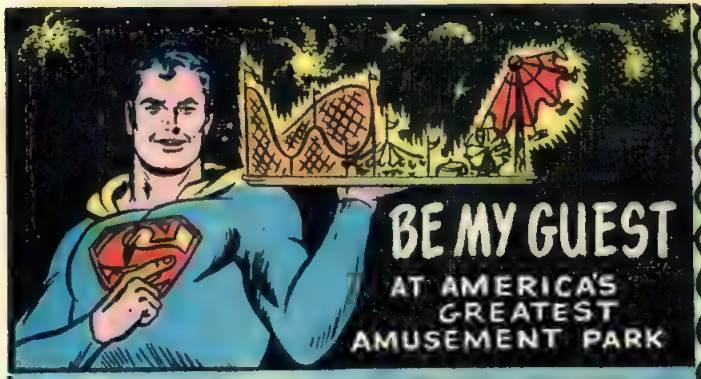

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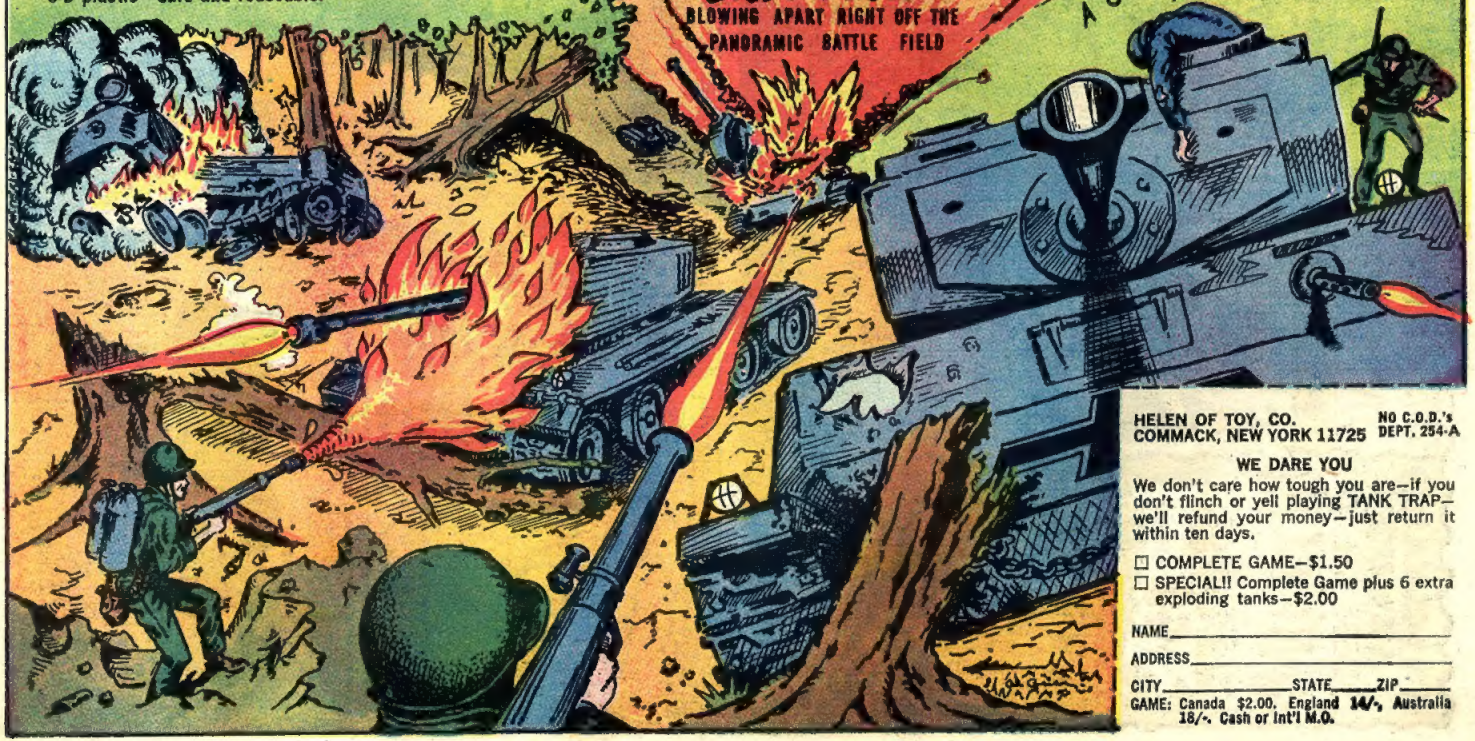

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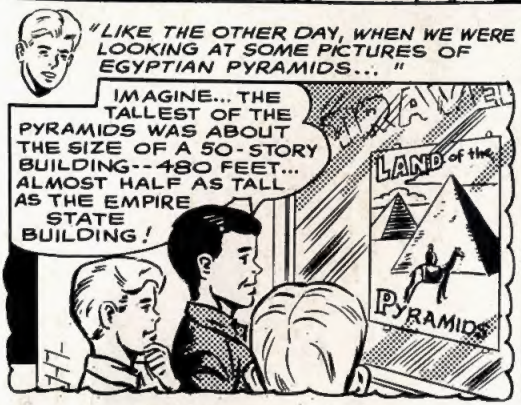
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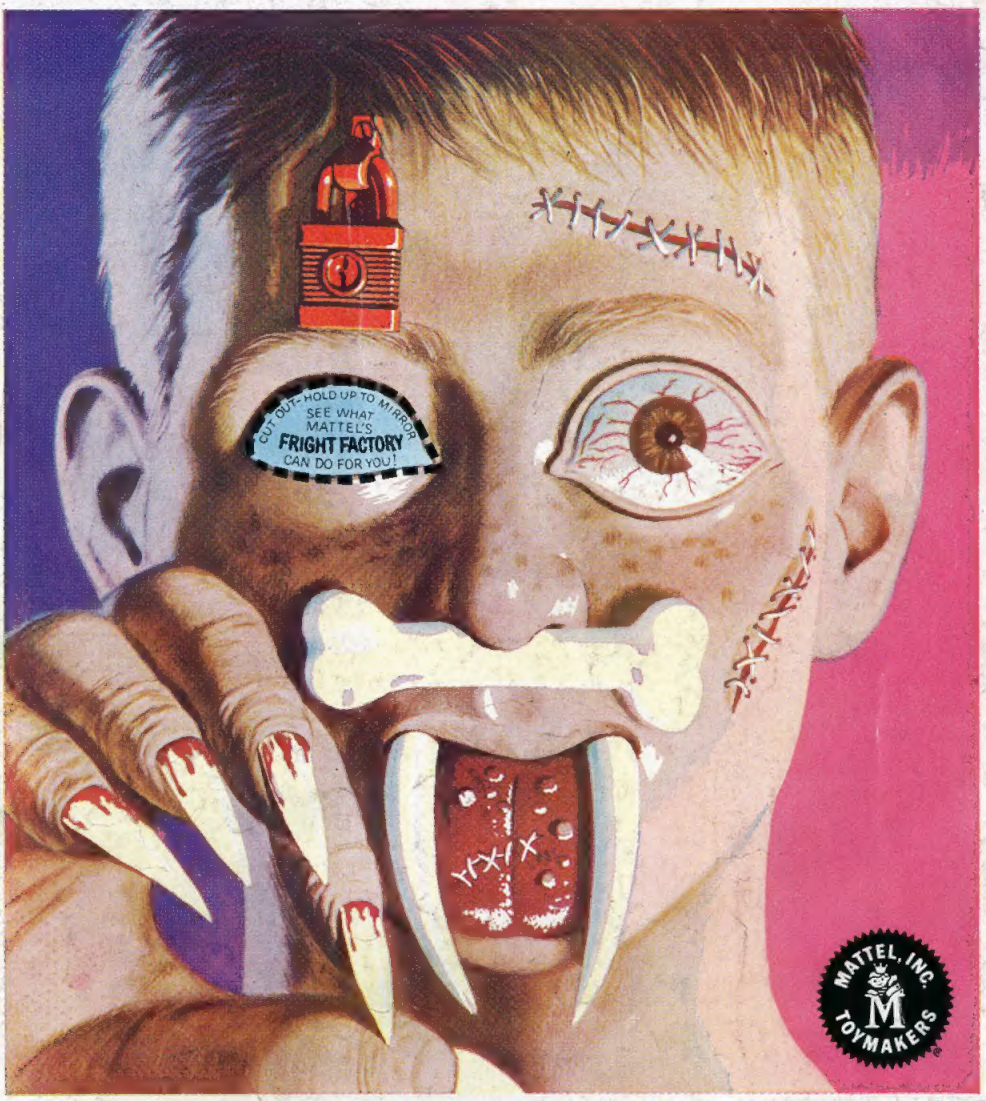

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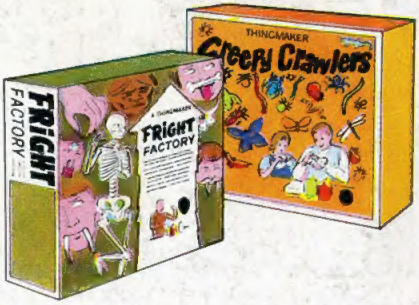

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